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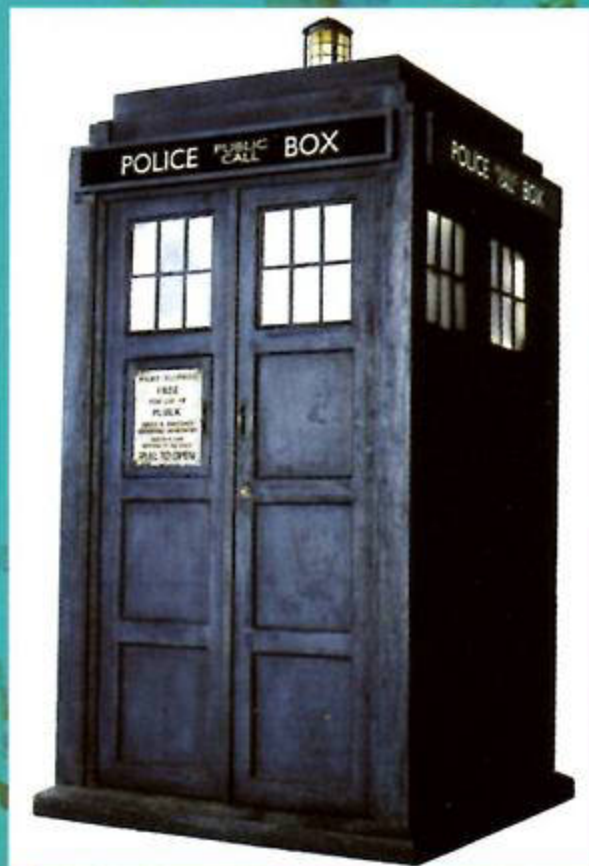


# DOCTOR • WHO™



## The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?



## The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

### THE STORY SO FAR...

After the Battle of Greenwich Park, Matthew Finnegan chose to travel with the Advocate rather than the Doctor and Emily when his trust in the Doctor was destroyed by the Advocate's nefarious planning.

Unable to force him otherwise, the Doctor and Emily left Matthew with the Advocate. Several weeks later, the Doctor and Emily visited a retirement home and met Barnaby, an old man who had an envelope for the Doctor from a future incarnation—an envelope that showed a terrible fate awaiting Matthew.

Knowing that by going after Matthew—even though he'd made the decision to leave—would only antagonise matters, the Doctor and Emily decide to find the Advocate, and end her plans for good...

### Doctor Who #13 • "FINAL SACRIFICE" • Part One: "Extraordinary Travellers"



Regular Cover  
Art by Paul Grist  
Colors by Phil Elliott



Cover RI  
Art by Matthew Dow Smith  
Colors by Charlie Kirchoff



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# IDW

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OXFORD UNIVERSITY, 1906.

COME IN!  
COME IN!

SO, WHAT DO  
YOU THINK OF IT?  
DID YOU SEE THE  
DESIGNS?

INTRODUCTIONS  
FIRST, IF YOU DON'T  
MIND. I'M **ROBERT  
LEWIS**, THIS IS MY  
COLLEAGUE **ELIZA  
COOPER**.

AND YOU ARE  
PROFESSOR—

**ALEXANDER  
HUGH**, PROFESSOR  
OF **ADVANCED  
SCIENCES** HERE  
AT OXFORD.

THIS IS  
MY ASSISTANT,  
**ANNABELLA**—

DID I ASK FOR  
HER NAME?

EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW  
HERE IS ENTIRELY CONNECTED TO  
THE **MACHINE**. IS IT READY?

OH, YES, SIR!  
EXACTLY TO YOUR  
**DESIGN!**

I USED THE REPULSORS  
FROM THE ALIEN TRIPOD THAT  
CRASHED IN **SURREY**, AND THE  
BATTERIES ARE FROM THE GIANT  
**METAL MAN** FOUND IN THE **THAMES**.

YES, I HEARD  
THAT YOU CANNIBALISED  
A LARGE PORTION OF  
THAT WRECKAGE FOR THIS  
MACHINE, PROFESSOR.  
IT'D BETTER HAVE  
BEEN **WORTH IT**.

OH, IT HAS!  
IT HAS!

TRIAL RUNS HAVE  
PROVEN POSITIVE—  
IF **COSTLY**—BUT I  
THINK YOU'LL BE  
IMPRESSED!

**COSTLY?**  
YOU'RE NOT  
LOOKING FOR  
MORE **MONEY**  
ARE YOU?

WELL. IT  
CERTAINLY **LOOKS  
PRETTY**. BUT DOES  
IT **WORK?**





OF COURSE IT WORKS!  
WE'VE STABILISED THE  
ARCHON METABOLISER! WE'VE  
SOLIDIFIED THE ECTOMORPHIC  
TRANGRESSORS!

YOU ARE AWARE THAT  
I ONLY UNDERSTOOD THE  
FIRST FOUR WORDS OF  
THAT, YES?



LET THERE  
BE LIGHT!



THIS IS  
WONDERFUL.

THE BRITISH  
EMPIRE WILL  
RISE AGAIN  
WITH THIS!

AND THIS  
TAKES US  
WHERE,  
EXACTLY?



FIVE  
MINUTES  
INTO THE  
FUTURE.

BUT WE CAN  
MOVE IT FORWARDS,  
BACKWARDS  
THROUGH TIME WITH A  
LITTLE TINKERING!  
THINK OF THE  
ADVANTAGES!

TO TRAVEL FORWARDS  
TWENTY YEARS AND FIND  
A CURE FOR SMALLPOX  
THAT WE HAVEN'T EVEN  
INVENTED YET!



WE CAN TAKE FUTURE TECHNOLOGY  
AND USE IT NOW. WE CAN CREATE THE  
GOLDEN AGE THAT VICTORIA  
WANTED SO BADLY.

SHOULDN'T WE LEAVE  
SOMEONE HERE? JUST  
IN CASE THERE'S A  
PROBLEM?

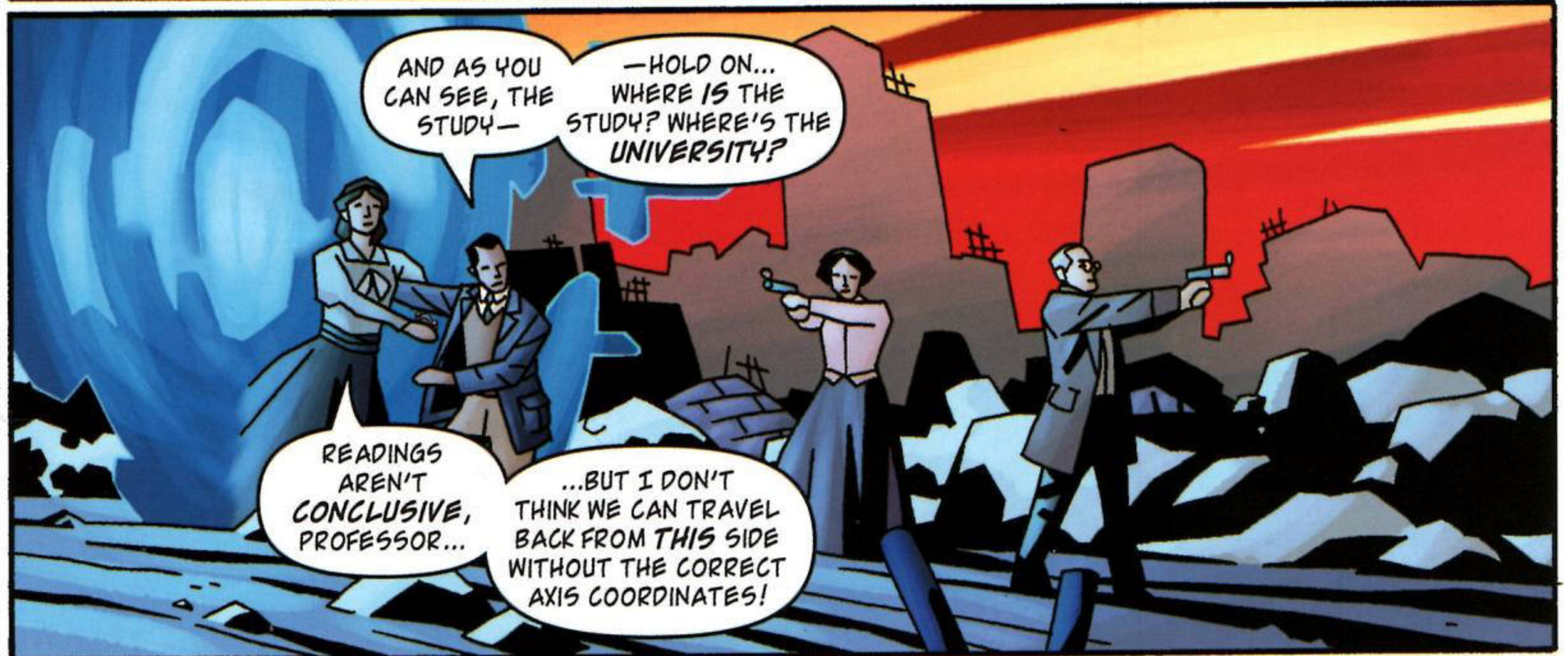




IN THE IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION OF AN ERROR, WE HAVE A **BACKUP DEVICE** THAT CAN BRING US BACK.

**GUNS?** WHY DO YOU NEED WEAPONS? THE MACHINE IS PERFECTLY RELIABLE!

THE GUNS ARE... **PROTECTION.** NOTHING MORE.



AND AS YOU CAN SEE, THE STUDY—

—HOLD ON... WHERE IS THE STUDY? WHERE'S THE UNIVERSITY?

READINGS AREN'T **CONCLUSIVE**, PROFESSOR...

...BUT I DON'T THINK WE CAN TRAVEL BACK FROM **THIS** SIDE WITHOUT THE CORRECT AXIS COORDINATES!



THIS IS CURIOUS! THIS LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN DESOLATE FOR **YEARS!** BUT WE TRAVELLED NO MORE THAN AN HOUR AHEAD, I'M SURE!

PERHAPS THE SETTINGS WERE OFF SLIGHTLY—

OH, I'D SAY THEY WERE **MORE** THAN SLIGHTLY OFF, PROFESSOR.

I MIGHT NOT BE AS **SCIENTIFICALLY** ADEPT AS YOU ARE...



...BUT EVEN I KNOW THAT **EARTH** DOESN'T HAVE **TWO SUNS!**

I DON'T CARE WHERE WE ARE—ALL I WANT TO KNOW IS **CAN** YOU GET US BACK HOME?



OF COURSE I CAN, I JUST NEED TO TRIANGULATE THE SPACE-TIME AXIS TO THE—

—NOW THAT'S ODD.



IT WON'T WORK, YOU KNOW. TOO MUCH **SOLAR** RADIATION SCREWING UP THE SENSORS.

**YOU!** I KNEW YOU HAD TO BE BEHIND THIS!

IN THE NAME OF THE **BRITISH EMPIRE...**





I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

SONICS. VIBRATES THE VERY MOLECULES OF YOUR WRIST. FEELS LIKE A RATHER NASTY CHINESE BURN.



SO, KING EDWARD, EH? I DO LOVE HIS POTATOES. VICTORIA FINALLY FALLEN OFF THE THRONE, THEN?

TELL ME, WAS IT WITH A FINAL BEDSIDE MOMENT... OR A GROWLY WEREWOLF HOWL?



NOW LOOK HERE, DOCTOR—

NO, YOU LOOK HERE. YOU'RE 20,000 YEARS AND FIVE STAR SYSTEMS OFF COURSE.

YOU'RE TRAPPED ON AN ALIEN WORLD, AND YOU'VE GOT NO WAY OFF.

EXCEPT FOR ME.



AND I'VE NOT DECIDED IF I WANT TO HELP YOU, YET.

BECAUSE—LET'S FACE IT—YOU'VE NOT EXACTLY HELPED ME LATELY. WELL, APART FROM KEEPING A MANIAC 51ST-CENTURY ZEALOT ON ICE.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO "MISTER SMITH," ANYWAY?\*

\* SEE DOCTOR WHO: THE TIME MACHINATION.



WE THOUGHT HE WAS YOU. THE ALIEN "DOCTOR."

SO, NATURALLY, WE DISSECTED HIM.





WHY DID YOU BRING US HERE, DOCTOR?! WHAT IS YOUR NEFARIOUS PLAN?!

I DIDN'T BRING YOU ANYWHERE, YOU IDIOT!

HELLO, I'M THE DOCTOR. YOU DON'T SEEM LIKE THE USUAL TYPE OF THUG THESE GUYS RECRUIT!

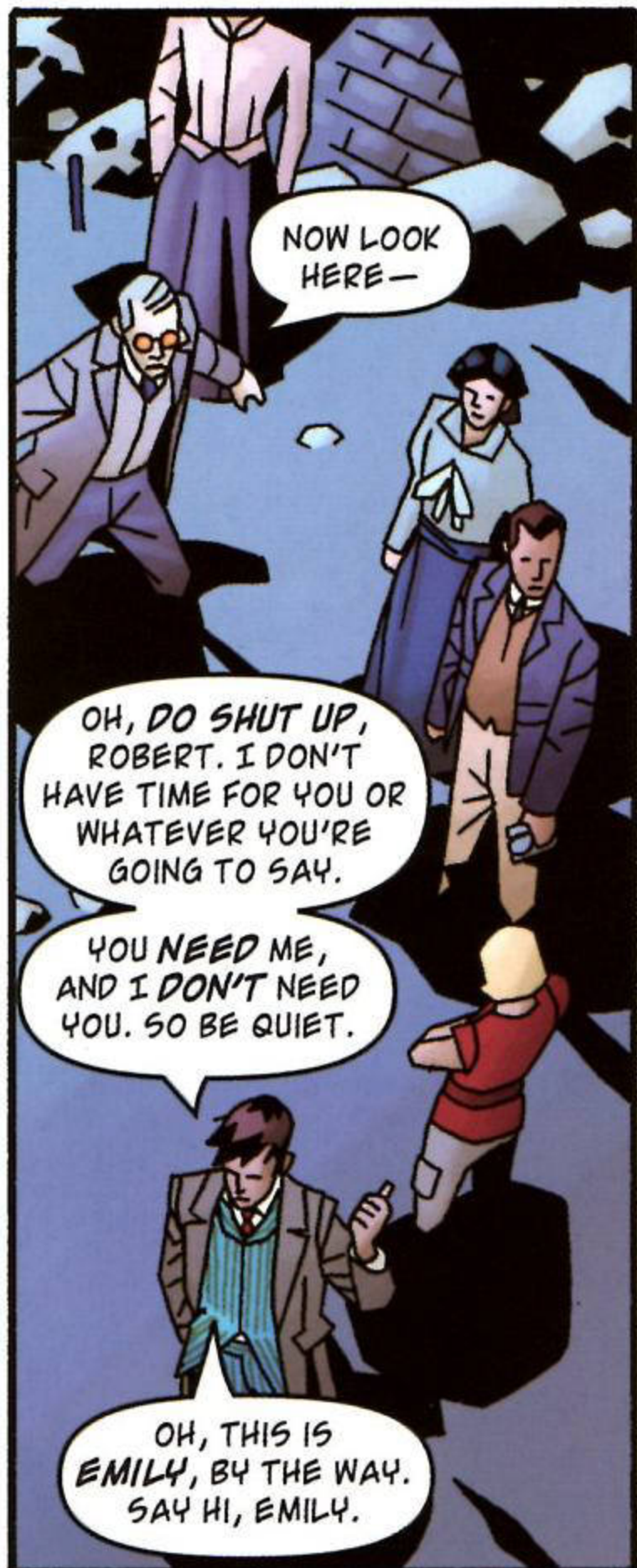
I'M NOT! ALEXANDER HUGH, PROFESSOR OF ADVANCED SCIENCES AT OXFORD UNIVERSITY. THE INSTITUTE FUNDED MY MACHINE.

THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, ANNABELLA PRIMAVERA. I SEE YOU'VE PREVIOUSLY MET ROBERT AND ELIZA.



I HAVE, BUT I NEVER KNEW THEIR NAMES. I JUST KNEW THEM AS THE "ANNOYING WOMAN"...

...AND "THE ONE IN THE DRESS."



NOW LOOK HERE—

OH, DO SHUT UP, ROBERT. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU OR WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO SAY.

YOU NEED ME, AND I DON'T NEED YOU. SO BE QUIET.

OH, THIS IS EMILY, BY THE WAY. SAY HI, EMILY.



YOU APPEARED SMACK-BANG IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR ZONE. WE'VE BEEN KEEPING A LOW PROFILE SINCE WE GOT HERE...

...BUT YOUR LITTLE TIME-GATE THING THERE MADE A BIT OF A SCENE, ALL "FLOBBIDY BOBBIDY" SOUNDS AND FLASHING LIGHTS.

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE—



—AH. TOO LATE. HELLO THERE.



TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER?





SO, THE DOCTOR HAS **FINALLY** COME AFTER YOU.



IT TOOK HIM LONG ENOUGH TO **REMEMBER** ABOUT ME.

COME NOW, MATTHEW, A YEAR OR TWO IS **NOTHING** TO THE DOCTOR. HE EATS WHOLE **LIFETIMES** FOR BREAKFAST.

AND **EMILY**? HOW DOES SHE LOOK?

DOES SHE LOOK LIKE SHE'S **MISSED** ME?

OF COURSE NOT, MATTHEW. THE DOCTOR WON'T HAVE ALLOWED THAT.

HE'LL HAVE TAKEN HER OFF AND SHOWN HER **INCREDIBLE THINGS** TO TAKE HER MIND OFF LITTLE OLD YOU.



FINALLY, WE'LL BE ABLE TO KILL TWO BIRDS—THE DOCTOR AND THE **TRAITOR**—WITH ONE STONE.

CAPTURE THE TARGETS. BRING THEM TO ME.



AFTER ALMOST **TWO YEARS** WITH HIM, WILL YOU **REMEMBER ME**, EMILY?





ARE YOU REALLY SURE ABOUT THIS?

THAT THIS IS THE BEST WAY?

WE NEED INFORMATION. THESE GUYS HAVE IT.

WE DON'T KNOW IF THE ADVOCATE HAS ALLIED WITH THE SOUL FREE, THE TERROR, BOTH... OR NEITHER!



THIS WAS SENT TO ME BY A FUTURE ME FOR A REASON, TO STOP WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MATTHEW.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM DOWN.



WELL, MOPING ABOUT IT ISN'T GOING TO HELP, IS IT?!

HOW ABOUT I LOOK AFTER THIS FOR A WHILE, ALLOW YOU TO CONCENTRATE ON GETTING US ALL OUT OF THIS SAFELY?



YOU SEEM TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING. COULD YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN IT TO ME?

WELL, WE ONLY ARRIVED A FEW HOURS BEFORE YOU, BUT WE GATHERED A LOT OF INFORMATION IN THAT TIME.

WE'RE THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE, ON A PLANET THAT DOESN'T HAVE A NAME.



FOR TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS THE TWO HALVES OF THE PLANET—THE SOUL FREE AND THE TERROR FARMERS—HAVE FOUGHT OVER THE RIGHT TO RULE.

NEITHER REMEMBERS WHO WAS HERE FIRST, AND THE ONLY PROOF IS IN A TEMPLE NAMED KOL'NE WAH. WHICH NOBODY CAN GET INTO.

AND SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS A FRIEND IN TROUBLE.





PRISONERS  
TO SEE THE  
CHAIRMAN.

PASS  
THROUGH.



I LIKE WHAT  
THEY'VE DONE HERE.  
COULD HAVE USED  
SOME MORE **PASTEL**  
COLOURS THOUGH.



BY THE LAWS OF  
THE **BRITISH EMPIRE**,  
THIS MAN THERE IS MY  
PRISONER! I DEMAND  
YOU RESTRAIN HIM!

BY ARTICLE 27,  
PARAGRAPH 6 OF THE  
**SHADOW PROCLAMATION**,  
I DEMAND YOU TAKE THAT  
MAN, TIE HIM TO A TREE,  
AND COVER HIM WITH  
**MUSTARD!**



MAKING UP RULES ON  
ALIEN WORLDS IS FUN,  
ISN'T IT, ROBBIE?

DON'T CALL  
ME THAT.

ROBBIE.  
ROBBIE ROBBIE  
ROBBIE.

ROBBIE.



AH, DOCTOR,  
IT'S GOOD TO SEE  
YOU'RE AS MATURE  
AS EVER.





FINCHY! YOU'RE STILL GOING BY THAT NAME, RIGHT? NOT ANYTHING NEW AND CONFUSING?

AND YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THE SOUL FREE? THAT'S A BIT OF A PROMOTION, ISN'T IT?! AND YOU'RE WEARING YOUR OWN FACE AGAIN! GOOD FOR YOU!

I FIND IT A COMFORTABLE ONE. YOU COULD EVEN SAY I MISSED IT. AND I GO BY MY GIVEN NAME NOW, DOCTOR—LAU'TAN.

AND YES, I LEAD THESE PEOPLE, FOR MY SINS.



LAU'TAN? REALLY? NOT ERIC, OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT?

SHAME. IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I MET AN ERIC.

SO, WHERE'S THE ADVOCATE? BRING HER OUT! LET'S GET THIS SHOW STARTED!

SHE'S NOT HERE, DOCTOR. IN FACT, I LEFT HER SERVICES SOME TIME AGO. NOW I OPPOSE HER PLANS.



THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU TRIED TO KILL ME ON AN ALIEN SPACECRAFT.\*

YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME THAT YOU'VE HAD A SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART AND ACCOMPLISHED ALL THIS IN TWO WEEKS?

IN TWO WEEKS? WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR CLOSE TO TWO YEARS, DOCTOR.



NO, THAT CAN'T BE!

THE ADVOCATE EATS TIME AND SPACE AS A TASTY SNACK, DOCTOR.

IT WAS CHILD'S WORK FOR HER TO CREATE A TEMPORAL-PERCEPTION FILTER, KEEP YOU AWAY UNTIL SHE NEEDED YOU.



THE QUESTION IS, THOUGH, WHY DOES SHE NEED YOU NOW?





DO WE  
HAVE THE  
ORDER?



WE DO. THE  
QUEEN SAYS KILL  
THE TRAITOR,  
AND CAPTURE THE  
TWO THAT SHE  
INDICATED.

THE OTHERS  
AREN'T WORTH  
WORRYING  
ABOUT.



IT'S ALWAYS  
BEEN ABOUT THIS  
MOMENT. SHE SPENT  
THOUSANDS OF YEARS  
HUNTING FOR A  
DEVICE...

...ONLY TO HAVE  
YOU FIND IT IN A  
TERRONITE MIND  
MACHINE.



SHE TRIED TO DELAY YOU USING  
THE **SHADOW PROCLAMATION**,  
BUT BEFORE SHE COULD TAKE IT,  
YOU HAD IT IN THE TARDIS.

SHE **BROKE INTO**  
THE TARDIS AND  
FOUND IT, BUT IT WAS  
DEPOWERED.

SHE SPENT **400**  
**YEARS** POWERING IT UP  
IN A DORMANT ENOCHIAN  
SHIP'S BATTERY... ALL  
FOR THIS MOMENT.



BUT WHAT IS IT? I  
MEAN, I READ AN ANCIENT  
DIALECT ON IT, BUT I DIDN'T  
RECOGNISE IT!

YOU WOULDN'T,  
DOCTOR. YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE IN THEM.  
BUT MISS WINTER  
THERE DOES.



THE DEVICE WAS  
CREATED HERE, HUNDREDS  
OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS  
AGO...

...BY THE  
**TEF'AREE\*** —

\* LAST SEEN IN DOCTOR WHO #8 .

















ANNABELLA!  
OH, ANNABELLA!  
WHAT DID I  
DO?

I SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE  
BUILT THAT  
MACHINE!

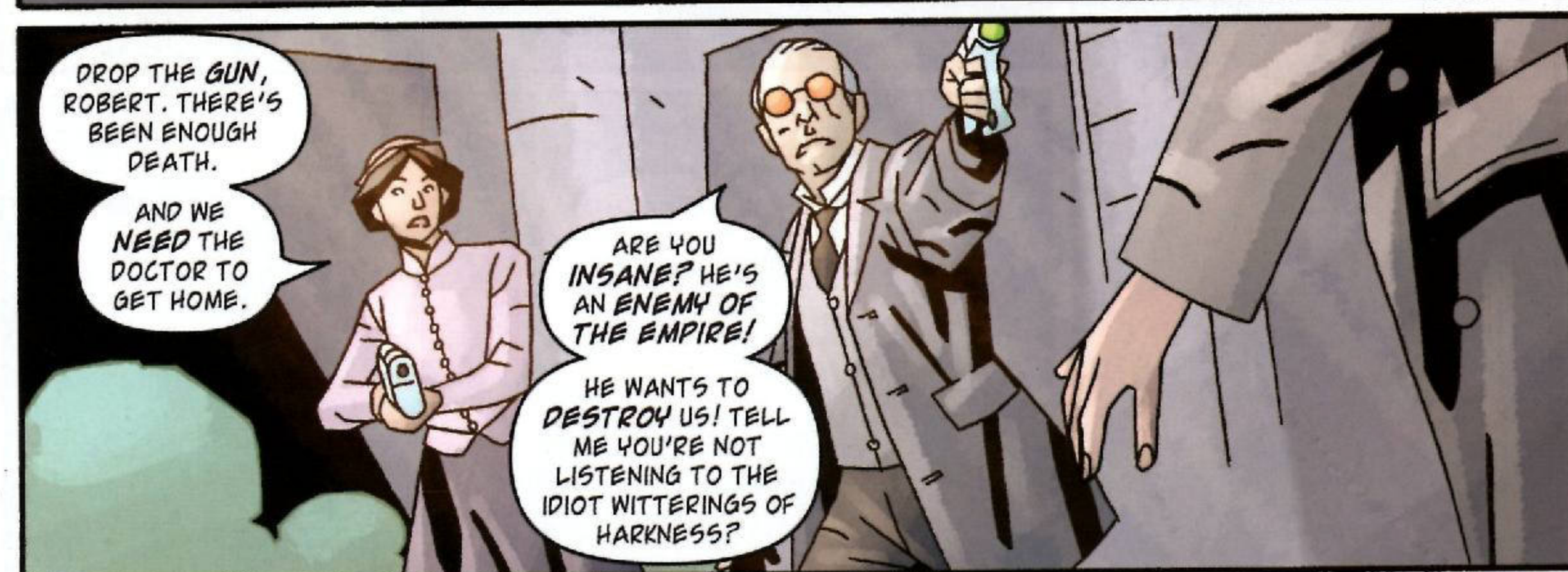


I'M SORRY. SHE  
SHOULDN'T HAVE DIED  
HERE. YOU SHOULDN'T  
HAVE BEEN HERE.



THE DOCTOR.  
DEATH FOLLOWS  
YOU ABOUT LIKE AN  
OLD FRIEND.

THE TIME FOR  
ARRESTS IS OVER. NOW,  
IT'S TIME FOR SUMMARY  
EXECUTION—



DROP THE GUN,  
ROBERT. THERE'S  
BEEN ENOUGH  
DEATH.

AND WE  
NEED THE  
DOCTOR TO  
GET HOME.

ARE YOU  
INSANE? HE'S  
AN ENEMY OF  
THE EMPIRE!

HE WANTS TO  
DESTROY US! TELL  
ME YOU'RE NOT  
LISTENING TO THE  
IDIOT WITTERINGS OF  
HARKNESS?



WE SAY HE'S AN  
ENEMY, YET BEFORE  
QUEEN VICTORIA BANISHED  
HIM, SHE KNIGHTED HIM...  
FOR SAVING HER  
LIFE.

YOU'VE SEEN THE  
FILES. ALL OVER THE  
WORLD, EVERY TIME  
WE SEE REPORTS  
OF HIM...

...THEY'RE  
REPORTS OF HIM  
SAVING US,  
PROTECTING  
US.













SHE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO DIE.

ACTUALLY, YOU'RE RIGHT THERE. SHE WASN'T.

AND I'M NOT SURE WHAT THAT MEANS... YET.

YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES, DOCTOR. WHERE EXACTLY ARE YOU FROM?

AND DO YOU SERIOUSLY THINK WE HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THE TERROR FARMERS?

ME, ALEXANDER? OH, I COME FROM A WORLD LONG GONE.

AND CAN WE BEAT THE TERROR FARMERS? COME ON! THEY'RE CALLED THE TERROR FARMERS!

I MEAN, THAT'S LIKE TAKING ON THE HORROR BAKERS, OR THE SCARY GROCERS! PIECE OF CAKE!

THAT SAID, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT SORT OF TERROR THEY FARM, AND HOW THEY HARVEST IT...

DOCTOR, THE CHAIRMAN ALWAYS SPOKE OF YOU WITH RESPECT AND AWE. HE SAID YOU WERE A GREAT LEADER.

HE GAVE US ORDERS THAT IF HE WAS KILLED OR TAKEN THAT WE WERE TO FOLLOW YOU.

ME? GENERAL? NAH, BEEN THERE, DONE THAT. NEVER LOOKED GOOD WITH BRAIDING AND A CAP.

YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO LITTLE MISS GUNG-HO OVER THERE. SHE'S HANDY IN A SCRAP. ME? I'M ALL ARMS AND LEGS AND SCREAMING LIKE A GIRL.

EARTH'S MY SUMMER HOME. I'VE GROWN FOND OF IT, LIKE A COMFY JUMPER.

BUT IF YOU TURN OUT LIKE ROBBIE FOR EVEN ONE SECOND, ELIZA...

...I'LL END YOUR COMMAND WITH FIVE WORDS.

I-I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.

SERGEANT, LINE UP THE TROOPS.





WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THIS, UM, DOCTOR.

IF THIS IS A WAR THAT COVERS THE GLOBE, WHY AREN'T THERE THAT MANY SOLDIERS?

WELL, THE PLANET ISN'T AS BIG AS YOUR EARTH, AND THERE ARE LARGE AREAS OF UNINHABITABLE LAND...

...BUT IT'S A FAIR QUESTION.



ACCORDING TO THE LEGENDS, SEVERAL MILLENNIA AGO THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HERE.

BUT THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF WAR CAUSES THE NUMBERS TO DROP. MANY OF THE SOUL FREE—AND THE TERROR, TOO, I SUPPOSE—LIVE UNDERGROUND NOW...



...BUT EVEN WITH THAT, THERE'S NO MORE THAN A COUPLE THOUSAND PEOPLE TOTAL LEFT ALIVE ON THIS PLANET NOW.

BUT WHY STILL FIGHT? THERE MUST BE ENOUGH GOOD LAND ABOUT TO ENSURE THAT BOTH SIDES COULD LIVE OUT THEIR LIVES NEVER SEEING THE OTHER AGAIN!



BUT WHO WOULD LEAVE THE TEMPLE OF KOL'NE WAH TO THE OTHER SIDE?

IT'S FROM BEFORE TIME, A RACE LONG GONE. BOTH SIDES CLAIM IT AS THEIR OWN. NEITHER WILL GIVE IT UP.



LESS TALK! MORE HASTE!

THE QUEEN WANTS TO SEE YOU!

—HNF—  
I JUST BET SHE DOES.









HOW COULD YOU?! YOU LEFT ME! YOU LEFT US! FOR HER!

BUT SHE SHOWED ME THE TRUTH! SHE GAVE ME THE DIARY!



TURLOUGH'S DIARY? HE NEVER WROTE ONE! THE DOCTOR TOOK ME TO MEET HIM ON TRION. WE ASKED HIM DIRECTLY!

THE ADVOCATE GAVE YOU WHAT YOU WANTED TO HEAR, AND YOU BETRAYED US ALL FOR HER! AND FOR WHAT?



THIS IS YOUR FUTURE! THIS IS YOUR FATE! BURNED AT HER WHIM!

FOR THIS, MATTHEW FINNEGAN! YOU BETRAYED US ALL FOR THIS!

NO... THAT CAN'T BE...



BRING THEM! THEY HAVE AN AUDIENCE WITH THE QUEEN!





WHAT IS *THIS*?  
SHE SAYS IT'S MY  
FUTURE!

IS *THIS*  
WHAT YOU HAVE  
PLANNED FOR ME,  
ADVOCATE?

OH SHUT UP,  
MATTHEW. IT'S  
OBVIOUSLY SOME  
KIND OF TRICK TO  
TRY TO TAKE YOU  
FROM ME.



AND YOU,  
LAU'TAN, DID YOU  
THINK I WOULDN'T KNOW  
IT WAS YOU? APART  
FROM THE FACT THAT  
HE WAS WEARING A  
BLUE SUIT...

...YOU DIDN'T  
EVEN BOTHER TO  
CREATE A SECOND  
HEARTBEAT!

AH. I NEVER WAS  
ANY GOOD WITH BLUE.  
BUT ALL I WANTED WAS  
TO GIVE THE DOCTOR  
SOME TIME.



HOW'S THAT?  
MORE TO YOUR  
LIKING?

SO, NOW WHAT,  
ADVOCATE? YOU KILL  
US? LEAVE US AS  
RANSOM FOR THE  
DOCTOR?

USE US AS PUPPETS  
FOR THIS MACHINE YOU  
KEEP STEALING BITS  
FOR?



NEITHER,  
ACTUALLY. THE  
DOCTOR WILL COME  
REGARDLESS.

AND I HAVE A  
BETTER WAY FOR  
YOU TO KILL THE  
TIME, SO TO  
SPEAK.

WHAT? BUT  
YOU SAID I COULD  
HAVE EMILY! THAT  
SHE WOULD BE  
FREE—



BE QUIET.

THWACK





YOU HAVE BOTH  
PROVEN YOURSELVES  
TO BE **TRAITORS**,  
AND TRAITORS ARE  
**PUNISHED BY**  
**DEATH.**

BUT I AM MERCIFUL  
TODAY, AND ONLY **ONE**  
OF YOU WILL DIE. BUT THE  
OTHER WILL **PERFORM**  
THE EXECUTION.

**TRIAL BY  
COMBAT! TO THE  
DEATH! STARTING  
NOW!**

**THE QUEEN  
OF THE TERROR  
COMMANDS IT!**

**NEXT: WHIRLED WAR TOO!**



NEXT MONTH ISSUE #14

# DOCTOR • WHO™



ALSO THIS MONTH:



DOCTOR WHO ANNUAL 2010

ALSO THIS MONTH:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #5

COMING IN AUGUST:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #6